## A DREAM OF HOME.

The sun's rays slant the path along, The air is balmy as in June; The robin sings his evening song,
And through the sky the new, gray moou
Moves calmly on, untrammeled, free,
But something whispers unto me—
"Not yet!"

The brook sings as it gently flows, The frog croaks by the water's rim; There in content, the lily grows, And there the fishes, darting, swim; I hear and see the old brown mill, But, ah! these sad words haunt me still-

In clover meadows broad and fair, In drowsy mood the cows await The farm-boy's call upon the air, While with his pail, beside the gate Which opens down the grassy lane,
My brother breather these words of pain—
"Not yet!"

The a cepled church, the schoolhouse near, The wood where I have roamed at will, The quaint old farmhouse, to me dear, My youthful home my mannood's still-I see these as in days gone by, But something whispers (as I -igh) -"Not yet!"

O Hearts, in whom there is no May! Who yearn to lear my footfalls where The path, so beaten, winds its way Under old trees so grand and fair Dear i e-rts. who long for me to come, I can but say I can go home - Not yet!'

For longer, still, your breasts must know A sadness free from all disguise, Eie I can leave these scenes and go And look into bright loving eyes, And clasp the hands so warm, and kiss The tips I've pressed so oft in bliss "Not yet!"

Forgotten, but as sweet and strong As when one dreamful autumn day I said "Good-bye!" and passed along Down the old walk, and went away Not thinking there would come a day When I should have -as now -to say-

Alas, not yet! Far, far from this! Still must wait! All I can do

minutes' walk through that beautiful park governess to the three little Alexanders. But she had never ventured on the liberty. though she had wanted to every day, and the impulse had grown greater since she had asked Mrs. Alexander if it was quite impos-

"There's never a soul about, and it's ar eighth of a mile certainly to the house. don't believe anyone would ever see me and if they did I could tell them I was your governess" For it seemed to the young girl a sufficient distinction to be that to the road, Miss Bennett?" Mr. Haie said, Mrs. Rufus Alexander, leading lady of the made affable by that smile. pretty town where her summer home was io

"I would not venture it if I were you," Mrs. Alexander answered, kindly. She was always kind to her governesses, despite her wealth and her Maytlower blood, and she had a special liking for this bright faced, eager girl. "Mr Hale is very particular He on the lady's lips to call him parvenu, but she would not throw scorn at her neighbor

before her governess. had added as she turned away, "do you know that last summer his gardener ordered to unbend and be properly gracious to so discreet a person as she had proved herself. "Why, Miss Bennett," Harry Alexander Hale excused it afterward—said the man had his orders to make no discrimination; but fancy-my mother!' and Harry's accent had already made, and forgot all about him

was more than the words. Little Miss Bennet bowed her head before all his money in the last twenty years, and child's cry for help. It came from the riverwas therefore more aristocratic and excin. bank, and as she ran toward it she undersive than an English nobleman would have stood its meaning. The you gest of the To the day's bitter business sternly add rest:

been with respect to his possessions. Half children, the little heir of the house, had the village would have been grateful had Mr. Hale allowed a foot-path to traverse his nurse was running up and down wringing splendid park; but of course an American can not make concessions to the lower child can drown in very little, and when she for her lessons; she had singered to put the second time. last touches to the pretty new dress she wore, and there vas a thunder-storm coming. Should she run the risk of offending Mrs. Alexander and spoiling her dress, or should she trespass? No one was in sight as she ooked about, and a nearer roll thunder helped her to a decision. She porting herself by clinging to a vine that stepped through the little gate which all curtained the slope. It might give way-it these days bad mocked her with its invita- certainly would if the boy struggled and tion to forbidden ground, and hurried across | she lost her balance; but it was the best she the lawn. In the distance she could see the | could do. She was not conscious of any stately house, the leaping fountains and special heroism. Other people would doubtight nowers. She kept her eye on that, never looked the other way, and so, when a | And here he came up again, just out of her step suddenly came bes de her, she started reach. She dropped the vine, took the step

in conscience-smitten guilt. "Are you asare, madam," a clear cut voice said, 'that you are on private She looked up. A stout, ba'd man stood beside her a man whom her prophetic soul

to touch his bat, but not out of respect for too; but he let the others help her up, and her, she was sure He saluted ra her his his paternal raptures did not extend to taktume made more prominent his common-

I'm doing my best to get out of them. "You came in by the lower gate same magisterial tones.

afraid it was going to rain. his wish to be properly grateful and his disspoke up, "Mamma, she's what Mr.——
I'm Mrs. Al xander's governess" She gusted sense of her dripping condition. And calls a black slip, isn't she?" ventured a glance at him as she then, woman-like, as she tried to pick up said this, but it evidently made no impres. her dress with some light remark on its state. tion. "I-I beg your pardon; and I can go she cried instead. back, I suppose. I thought that for once— "I—I hope you haven't hurt yourself," and I don't want to spoil my dress," she fin- Mr. Hale said, evidently not knowing what

She looked up with eyes whose appeal might have softened him It seemed to her a |self " very ample excuse, but there was no relenting in his face. In his own mind, indeed, he was making a concession. As she was ces to myself are a ruined dress, and that's his neighbor's governess, he would not carry a proper revenge of fate. It was to save this the matter farther, and so he stiffly said, as dress—it was so new then, and so pretty," he stood back to let her retrace her steps.

much obliged for you-your unexpected appreciate the fact of the Nemesis." And makes me tired."

consideration," Miss Bennet answered, as therewith she neld up the torn and stream-

to be caught in the storm new, and so she anything else when I went into the river. turned and swept Mr. Hale a profound rev. knew there was no real danger if I kept a

so she raised them to his. After all she was only a child, and so far

was not quite a brute. He stepped forward but I hope you wen't mind such a turg and called, "Madam!" instant, and then stopped. She would like for Mr. Hale. He thought he would rather to be proud to the bitter end. and anyway put it into my hands; that is, rather let me she could not go back till she was told.

Mr. Hale had to take a half dozen more it is raining, miss, if it will shorten your shout the little boy? Does Mr. Hale want to reward me"—a deep flush suffused her "Oh, I shall not do it again," Ruth cried; fairness—"for what I did? I couldn't take "I'd sooner go through a wilderness."

Thank you, but you'll get wet yourself." Mr. Hale, as if apologizing to himself for his story-book style; but you are pretty enough concession; and with the words he spread and bright enough, as I told him, for almost his nest umbreils, and walked with her. It any position. He is a self-made man himwas only two minutes. The path he took | self; it isn't such a wonderful condescension was shorter, and Miss Bennett hurried all when one remembers that. He couldn't ex-

I shall not trespass again." "A pretty girl," Mr. Hale said to nimself, as he watched her flying toward the shelter of the porch. Mrs. Alexander's governess! Mrs. Alexander put her her arm about her Hum!" But what the last word meant in soothingly. "I suppose it is rather overhis thought he could hardly have told. Per whelming, my dear. It was to me at first, hape it only reminded him that his three But, after all, why should he not? There are

"Miss Bennett." Mrs. Alexander said, a sides his money to recommend him; but it week later, "where did you meet Mr. Hale? would be a splendid home for you, dear. It He seems to know you; and last night at the seems he has watched you ever since that garden party he deigned to say that if it time you trespassed. And he has made inwould save you time and fatigue, you might quiries of me. He began making them some go through the park. He has noticed you, time ago, but I didn't notice. I thought perhaps, coming up from the village." And perhaps he wanted a governess. Of course I when Ruth had told her story, she lifted gave you the highest recommendations." her eyebrows a little. "It's a concession— she added, laughing, "though I didn't know a great concession from him." she said. "I'd rather go miles around now. You can't tainly a great triumph for you, my dear."

able sin."

fest when she came on it. But the knew it bush; but gradually she moderated her pace. was very angry at his engaging himself to a by heart already. For the last month she and at last she made it a gentle saunter, and 'down-East school-ma'am,' as he called me. even stopped on the brink of the little He had promised to help him before, butturned into the dusty road and made the to cool her hot head in its breath of fresh- West, and I came here. And it was only a long detour need d to get past Mr. Hale's ness, and soothe her eyes in the soft green fortnight ago that I wrote him-because I grounds and into his next ne glbor's Five depths of the wood beyond. Once or twice would have brought her to Mrs. Alexander's himself met her, touched his hat stiffly, and 'That's my old dragon of an uncle, hedge, and saved a modicum of strength and stood aside to let her pass. She wondered and if you've won one concession temper sorely needed for her trials as day for his great concession. But the burden of learned to know you, he might think differ gratitude was not everwhelming to her ently about our engagement, and though proud little heart.

But a few days later she met him again, and this time she repented enough to give him a very frank smile and gfeeting. She felt like hoping—but now—now you see how impossmiling on all the world that day, this poor sible it is. And if Phil has his own way to little governess who had youth and hope as | make, and we may have to wait a long time, her portion, and was content therewith and perhaps always be poor, I love him too Perhaps a letter which she had thrust into much to mind.' her pocket at sight of him-a letter she had | The soul of young leve and trust was in herself taken from the office and lingered her eyes as she looked up at Mrs. Alexander, under the trees to read-had something to and the woman's heart in her was touched. do with her radiant face just then

"You find this way much pleasanter than "Very much pleasanter, thank you," Ruth Ruth felt a kiss on her ferehead, a kiss of a

answered, demurely. "I might perhaps allow others to go they take an ell instead.' "Oh, I've no doubt you are quite in

"Certainly I am in the right," declared, in his most magisterial but having thus, so to Ruth answered all his remarks with proper modesty, deepening the good impression she

when she had crossed the hedge. But the next day, as she sauntered along the rights of a good democrat who had made | the path, a sudded sharp cry startled her-a slipped and fallen into the stream. ner hands and the two children were screamties. But to day Ruth paused. She was late | reached the bank he had gone under for the

"Run to the house for help," she cried to the children; but even as she spoke she had herself seized the readiest means of aid, and was climbing down the bank. It would ruin her dress-even then she thought of that-but she waded in bravely, half supless come to pull them both ont later, but

needed to catch him, and fell with him to the muddy bottom. Ruth Bennett was chiefly conscious of her ruined dress and mud-bespattered face when, a minute later, she climbed up the

tub at once. And you, Miss Bennett-" "I need to go into one too," she gasped, so there can't be any left over.' "Yes sir," she answered, meekly; "but trying to wring the water from her skirts.

shed, impetuously, as a great drop of rain to say. "I-I am deeply grateful, Miss Bennett-more than I can express-and I should be very sorry-for any consequences to your-

"Oh, it's nothing," Ruth answered, as soon she added, pathetically—"that I trespassed church "I am sure I-or Mrs. Alexander-will be on your grounds six weeks ago. I hope you she took up her skirts and prepared to beat a dignified retreat.

There was no use in hurrying; she was sure tell you that I thought more of this than listen." evence, whose discain he could not under.

steady head. But I hope the little boy won't

stand. But there was a dimness in her eyes
take cold; and that i my own danger just
now—" And before Mr. Hale could recover himself to find speech, she had swept him a

coming through a third person. Of course Miss Ben nett heard, hurried her steps an the situation is peculiar, and rather delicate steps before he was near enough to say, "As don't understand, Mrs. Alexander. Is it \_\_Condition from Civil Law.

his money, of course." "But that is not the shortest way." he "I don't know that he would look at it went on; "it is much nearer by the coach- quite in that light." Mrs. Alexander anhouse. Here-let me show you" swered. "It probably helped to bring mat"Oh, I couldn't think of troubling you. ters to a climax with him. Indeed he intimated as much. And perhaps it is a reward "Since I have undertaken it." answered of virtue. Certainly it is quite after the she could. She spoke no word till she pect to many into the Mayflower family, reached the Alexander hedge; then she said, for all his wealth." as hastily, "I am very much obliged-and - Miss Bennett felt as if her senses were

playing her false. "You don't mean-you

motherless children would soon be needing the three children, of course, and he's one. the position he wanted you to fill. He seems "But I don't want it," cried Ruth, quite sure of his own feelings, and it is cer-

think how his manner humiliated me. I Miss Bennett sank back into the chair from felt as though I'd committed the uppardon- which she had half risen. Her mind plainly could not take in the new situation; but

stream which crossed one end of the park but they quarreled over me, and Phil went hadn't much else to write-all about my she saw Mr. Hale's children with their trespassing, and what had come of it. And French nurse in the distance; once Mr. Hale he answered-I had his letter last week: don't need any of his belp now, still he's

> It was the philosophy of the 'Babes in the Wood, indeed; she could have overturned it

mother's comprehending love. But when she had cooled a little from this through," he went on, "if I could be sure unexpected touch of enthusiasm, Mrs. Alexthey would not abuse the liberty. But it is ander had her plane. She met Mr. Hale heral ways dangerous to give people an inch; self that evening; she confounded him swith the news that the school-ma'am despised for the his nephew was his own elect; and she folright-from your side of the matter," Ruth lowed up her advantage till he consented to is a new-comer here, and disposed to make of irony in her limitation, Mr. Hale did not gift of a home—of which he should not be master. And since young Philip was doing well at the West, and seeded no more of his uncle's help, the new home was hardly ready before he could claim its mistress. Only one touch of romance Mr. Hale allowed himself -the wedding gown which replaced Ruth's unlucky dress.

In the Ranks. His dea th-blow struck him, there in the ranks-There in the ranks, with his face to the foe; Did his dying lips utter curses or thanks? No one will know.

Still he marched on, he with the rest-Still he marched on, with his face to the foe,

When the day was over, the flerce fight done, His cheeks were red with the sunset's glow,

And they crowned him there with their laurels Dead-did he know?

Laurels or roses. all one to him now—
What to a dead man is glory or glow?
Rose wreaths for love, or a crown on his brow: Dead-does he know? No man of them all makes a goodlier show-In the thick of the tumult jostled and prest:

Dead—would you know?

### -Harper's Magazine. LITTLE FOLKIS.

"Don't I wish I was a Senator, ma!" "Why, Johnnie?" "Because when Senators want a fearing some servant on the watch. She the moments were precious, and the child-. recess, all they have to do is to vote for it." Lottie was invited with her mamms to a dinner party. A gentleman gravely asked her, "Are you a vegetarian?" "No," prompt-

ly said Lottie, "I'm a Presbyterian." bank with her burden. The gardener and his evening prayer, he said; "Good-bye.

own dignity and sense of the proprieties. He had a pompous air, as of one who feared his simple person a ity was not impressive enough, and the neat perfection of his costine. A Sunday school teacher asked a pupil to be a good, plain reader. It is a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and after a glance had assured him that the sin't any more left." "Why, what do you the neat perfection of his costild was unnurt, "and put him in a cather asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and and a cather asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and and a cather asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a sunday school teacher asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a sunday school teacher asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a sunday school teacher asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a sunday school teacher asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a sunday school teacher asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a sunday school teacher asked a pupil a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown, imitative elocutions and a much finer accomplishment than to try to be one of the high flown and the fine accomplishment than the f bor received the last sacrament yesterday;

Freddie H., aged four years, was at church Her ears were roaring with the water in them; a few days ago, when the preacher spoke to the people about backsliding. The next day, saw the sign, of course?" he went on, in the to life again; but it was the comedy of the he heard the hired girl say she had not been situation which chiefly occupied her even to church for a long time. Freddie, profit-

> There had been some sickness in the famneirhbor seked Johnny who had been sick. he peremptly replied: "Oh, it's my brother, that's all " "What was the matter with him?" "Nuffin, only he was just sick." 'I know, but what ailed him?" "Oh, I dunno." "What did he have?" "He had the doctor." That closed the inquisition.

### Minister's wife (to small son) - Come, Jack. hurry up, or you will make us all late to Jack-"I don't want to go to church-it "For shame, Jack! Your poor father has to go to church and preach, too."

"Mother, kin a thing have two mothers?" "No. son. "Yes, they kin. If one hen lays an egg

"Oh, yes; but it's a great deal worse to

## THE HOME.

It is not doubted that men have a home in that place where each one has established his hearth and the sum of his possession and fortunes.

> "Then stay at home, my heart, and rest, The bird is safest in the nest; O'er all that flutter their wings and fly, O'er all that nutter the sky."
>
> A hawk is hovering in the sky."
>
> -Longfellow.

# OUR YOUNG POLKS.

A Sad Case.

I'm a poor little kitty, and alas! when born, so pretty That the morning I was found, Instead of being drowned, I was saved to be the toy Of a dreadful baby-boy,

who pinches and who pokes me Holds me by my throat and chokes me, and when I could vainly try From his cruel clutch to fly. Grabs my tail and pulls so hard, That some day, upon my word, I am sure 'twill broken be, And then everybody'll see Such a looking kitty!

That baby has no pity! Thinks I'm only a kitty-I won't stand it, nor would you 'Tis no use to cry out m-e-w! Listen! some day I shall scratch. And he'll find he's met his match; That within my little paws There are ever so many claws! And it won't be very long.
If this fort of things goes on, Till there'll be a kitten row Such as has not been till now: Then, my lad, there will be tound

Left upon that battle ground.

Such a looking baby!
-Clara Doty Bates, in January Wide Awake. Detroit Newsboys.

The Detroit newsboys wear badges, and are said to be the most honest and well behaved wrote in spite of loyalty to them both.

a change for the better Soon a special un- knew all about the matter that was worth graded school was established by the city, for the benefit of those poor, untaught boys. The badoes and the school together have worked a truely marvellous improvement. A Detroit gentleman said the other day to a

New York Hereid reporter: We have found that the badges identify the boys and give them a feeling of self-respect and accountability which they never possessed before As a newspaper man, you know what pandemonium reigns in press room when the boys are waiting for their papers. We used to have it in Detroit, but now there is nothing of the kind. The badges have made the boys self respecting

The boys are little business men, and are as dignified as you please. Their names are in the Mayor's office and their numbers on their breasts, and they feel that the eyes of the city are upon them. They are somebody. in the seminary, met after a separation of Cousin Helen. We guessed they'd stop at Constant efforts are made also to tone them up in business and to help them to rise to

Mr. Smith has been able to get seven hunwith a touch of worldly common-sense; but bundred and sixty placed in homes out of died and forty into other business, and four the city. What good is accomplished? Why, the badges have made paper selling so respectable that one of our lawyers has his son badged and the boy is selling papers. He says it is a business education better than any other school can give.

## Reading and Elecution.

Doubtless you have all heard some of the so called elocutionists go through with their buried for twenty years." His friend still man holding up a lantern, and a lot of men Several weeks begore the emancipation procreadings or recitations, and perhaps you nives, enjoying his nard life, not growing looking in. The man with the lantern lamation was issued, a friend of Mr Swett's have been more or less attracted by their old, but keeping his heart young that he laughed, and Larry was going to hit him, tells me, Mr. Swett received a dispatch to

art for its own pleasant and unselfish re- died, full of good works. But his wife, wards. Real elocution, not the sham per- "Fanny Forrester," thirty years his junior fine art, the same as music, painting, sculp-ture, and the people who have the talent to in Gcd and his hope for man. become elecutionary artists are as rare as diamonds among pebbles. Real elecutionists never imitate anybody else; they just develop their own talents and make the | [Emily Huntington Miller, in Christian Union. most of themselves. But poor elocutionists, and there are thousands of them, are always wasn't anybody's plan; it just went and grew up he meant to lick him. trying to use the same tones and gestures happened. Things do that way sometimes and, in fact, do everything just as somebody to boys, just as much as to people, and don't else does; and the result is that as soon as you go to taking sides against us, Cousin they have learned a few pieces by note, they Helen, because it's bad enough to have get up before an audience, either in public grandpa and Aunt Minty saying: "Just or among their friends, and rant and tear | what they expected if Tom Sheldon was inand howl and swing their arms wildly vited." Tom is tip-top, but he is a fellow about, without the slightest approach to that things happen to, and he can't help it. naturalness or artistic taste and feeling. Aunt Minty don't like him ever since he Such exhibitions as that are very offensive plugged up some hornets in the oee-hive, to to turn nice, sweet, modest girls-yes, and to know if that isn't the way that old sciennice, sweet, modest boys, too-into bold and tific codger found out about things, by tryunpleasant creatures who care only to get ing experiments; and the man that invented up before people and show how very affected dishes that'll break—you read me yourself and loud they can be. Sensible girls and how he burnt up the furni-

boys shun everything of that kind.

It is not in you all to make fine elecutionary artists, any more than it is to make new suits putting on some stuff that Tom painters or sculptors, but it is in you all to invented. He guessed it would keep away make good plain readers, and this is a very mosquitoes; and it would, only it smelt nice, useful, and entertaining accomplish- pretty bad, and made yellow spots all over ment. To be a good reader of ordinary liter-sture is to give both pleasure and profit to yourself and your friends. To be this you Aunt Minty would lend him her cologne. must look up the meaning of words you do | Well, I said I'd tell you about that time After a little Southside boy, whose family not know, and try to utter your sentences | we got carried off on a freight train, and I assured her was Mr. Ha'e. He had deigned coachman were there, Mr. Hale was there God, to merrow we are all going off on the try to cultivate clear, pleasant, well moderated voices. So you see that it is really a You see, it was Dick's birthday, and we great thing to be a good, plain reader. It is wanted to do something to celebrate. A common literature well at all.

A Queer Partnership.

[C. F. Holder, in St. Nicholas for February.] ing green, gold and yellow.

ng hetween Messrs. Spider & Sanbird.

gins to piece all sorts of rubbish, such as bits | was every single thing in the plan, only of grass or fiber, or pieces of paper and cloth | Larry said if Hannibal wasn't such a slow | competent, picked up or stolen from some neighborit g trotter we could drive round by Hopkinscamp. At first the spider must be some town and see whether it was an old circus. what astonished at the capacity of its net for catching such strange flies. But curither, kin a thing have two mothers?"

Strange flies for catching such strange flies. But curiously enough, as fast as the bird places these objects upon the wet, the spider secures thicked up before breakfast, and a bag of them with its silk, spinning industriously eats under the seat. Hannibal is the slowand assisting its friend as much as possible. the world had smiled into her pretty face and treated her indulgently. That was not a her bad seen her what's hatched has two mothers, hain't it?'

ally wound in and out by the bird and then Abner's; but when he turned down over a THE HAND THAT ROOKS THE WORLD

of its feathered friend.

The men who make their mark on the age are those who know it and sympathize failed to impress his students, for he was obolete, even waile facing them.

Guizot says that Shakespeare's success that went out at night, and found a stairdue to his masterly knowledge of his own way leading down to the middle of the age and country, and to the fact that he

Walter Scott would talk with any one who would talk to him. He visited the fish- said, "The king turned his glittering eyes was threatened. Lincoln backed up against dislect of the fishwomen. His novels are read to day because they are true to life, though they are called romances. Students who confine themselves to the

past are as dead, so far as serving their gen eration is concerned, as the eras they love. They are almost sure to mourn over the present and to distrust the fature. The former days are to them better than these, and the fatre is likely to be worse than either. Professor Phelos, in his instructive and to move. My! I don't s'pose I'd felt any

interesting "Men and Books" tells a suggest worke if I was just starting down in an tive a recdote about two clargymen, which earthquake; and nobody said a word for as illustra es the difference in character between much as a minute. We couldn't, and the the student of books and the student of men. cars made an awfur noise; you haven't any The two ministers, who had been c'assmates idea how it sounds inside of a freight car. twenty years. Each had had a fair measure the depot, but they only slowed up once and

'I have bad a bard life of it, but I enjoy a bard life," said, in a cheery tone, he who had bumped and rocked as it it was just going lived among his brethren. 'It pays to have over, and all the time the roaring was to a hard life. I have such a glorious trust in | joud it didn't seem a bit of use to try to How Lincoln Was Nominated and His the future!"

ing in a mouruful tone. "I iry to endure He took off his jacket and made Dick take it it ratient y but I shall be glad when it is to lay his head on; said he was too hot, over. The future looks dark, very dark to but I knew better; Tom is that me. My chief satisfaction is in the past" This man, says Professor Phelps, "was ready for any chance. weary and foot-sore from walking backward. fathers, with whom his mental life had been me up, and there was a man holding up a and to take adva stage of Swett's hard sense.

The past has its uses, but it is no place for Don't do it unless you feel within you an a man to live in. The apostle of Burmah, unmistakable call to pursue the art as an Adoniram Judson, was an old man when he wards. Real elecution, not the sham per-formances that are sometimes called so, is a said, "He was the youngest man I ever the switch-tender and wait. He didn't have

No. it wasn't Tom Sheldon's plan. to people of good taste. Besides that it seems | see if you couldn't tame 'em. Now, I'd like

and Aunt Minty used to say no wender mamma was sick, and had to go to Europe, we thought we wouldn't say anything about the will. As most of my young readers are doubtless birthdays; but grandpa knew it, and he said well aware, there is a continual warfare be- Dick should choose just what he would her the will, "will you be kind enough to same way, and they then approached Penntween the insects and the birds, the latter rather do, and invite two other boys to come look at that document and tell me if it is cor-sylvania. Here the trade was more difficult. fit iding in the former their natural food. out and stay over night. We chose together, rect as far as you know?" "Yes; but I was in a hurry, and I-I was then, and Mr. Hale's divided mind between ing by the recent discourse, immediately Knowing this, any exception we may find to and both of us wanted Tom Sheldon and the rule must seem very remarkable. es. Larry Eastman, and they came. We went pectially when it is a bird and a spider on with grand a to the depot to meet them and ter us of the closest triendship, and actually afterward we all drove round by the mill to ily and when a kind-hearted but inquisitive par toers in house-building. The bird is the get the grist, and over by Descon Bascom's pur ple sun-bird named by naturalists Nec- to see about the shingles for the barn, so it tari na Asiatica. It is common in many was most dark when we got home, and Aunt par is of India, where it flits among the trees | Minty made us go right to bed after supper in g orgeous garbs of deep purple blue, flas h. Dick and I couldn't tell whether we wanted to go a-fishing at Long Lake, or have a pic-At the nest-building time, the sun-bird nic and get blueberries on the mountain, or searches the woods until it finds the large go to Hopkinstown and see the circus, and ship ing web of a certain kind of spider. This we don't know for sure there was a circus. it proceeds for hwith to appropriate without only a boy that saw the posters told us it further ceremony, though we can well im- was either the 13th or the 23d or else it was even if I did persist in saying he didnt't have and urged upon his duty as to carrying out sgine that there has been some understand- an old one for last summer. But we let sense enough to put up an umbrella on a the contracts which they had made. He ob-Larry and fom choose; and they said go rainy day. He used to do some mighty fool- jected considerably to some of them. 'As to The web is generally soun between two fishing and have a picnic, and if there was ish things, but I'm glad to see he had a Indiana, said he. Calb B, Smith I know is stout limbs, and upon this web the bird be- time enough we could get blueberries. That good opinion of himself to the end." and treated ner indusgently. That was not make the many specific and the many specific a or a dome; the grass and twigs being gener- and then he s'posed he was going to Uncle know enough to come in when it rained." | torney General."

cevered by the silk of the spider, both bird new bridge he was clear discouraged, and and insect working harmoniously, until went slower and slower, with his nose down, they have made a perfect dome-snaped nest and his eyes about half shut. It was pretly hanging in the midst of the web, partly sup- near noon when we got to the Lake, and the find out first your—your feeling about it."

Miss Bennett looked up bewildered. "I away: whence if he has departed he seems to be a limb. In some nests an entrance is left at locat had gone off, and his wife too. The long transfer and if he returns he ceases to wander. near the upper end, with a little platform or can't fish worth a cent from the shore. We awning built out over it by the bird, to keep tried it a while, an then went under the reservoir bridge to eat our dinner. We felt The nest would now naturally be a very pretty sure about the circus because Cump conspicaous object; but the spider's work is and his wife always go to one if they not yet done it continues to spin its silken hear of it. The Hopkinstown web around the nest, carrying the threads road is only a little ways through the woods, from one part to another, inward and out but it's pretty bard to find Larry had some ward, forward and back, until finally, after money; and he said if we'd only chosen the spinning miles and miles of silk, the nest is circus he would treat; so Tom said we-well, completely hidden behind a screen of web. | we sort of talked it up, and concluded to Here, together, the partners live, the spi- leave Hannibal there, and strike through der rearing its young on the outside, and the woods till we came to the Hopkinstown the sun bird caring for its eggs and young | read, and follow it to town. If you'd bought within. In this queer partnership the spider me that compass, Consin Helen, it wouldn't is, evidently, not the loser, as it certainly have happened; but, some way, we got gains peace and protection from the presence | mixed up and turned around, and when we got to the road we went the wrong way, and kept going and going till, all of a sudden, we came to the railroad down by the switch-"A 'live' man respects the nineteenth cen- yard. We were awfully tired and disap-"A 'live' man respects the nineteenth century. He does not think that wisdom died out when its eighteen predecessors departed. His eyes are not in the back of his head. He that If you start from Long Lake, and go reads books but he studies men. Great poreads books, but he studies men. Great poets have, for the most part, passed their lives
in cities "Never write a page." said the
in cities "Never write a page." said the
don't hit the Lake unless you're just in the
published by Jansen McClurg, & Co., Chicago.) late Lord Lytion to a young London author, right place, and go pretty straight. We "The following anecdote of Lincoln relates "till you have walked from your room to watched the men awhile, making up a to the period (1831-32) of his courtship in a Temple Bar; mingling with men and read- freight train, and first we knew it begun to country store at New Salem, Iti, his emhalf full of lumber, and we cumbed into it. and waited. It rained harder and harderseminary confessed that for half a century it never would stated harder and seemed as if it never would stop. We had to get pretty he had read mere Latin than English. He well back away from the door, and Tom sad whip or throw any man in the county.

> upon him a d said 'Mortal! it is permitted to thee to choose three wishes," Larry said, "Oh, dry up with your varn; if I could choose three wishes I'd like a chance to get out of this car and punch that braken an's pitch dark,"

began to tell a make-up story, about a man

That was how we all felt; but something worse yet happened, for pretty soon we heard a kind of creaking like slowing up a train, and our car gave a bump and jerk and began then went on and it was the longest kind of these rude neighbors when all others falled. a train. When they went fast our car make anyone hear us. You wouldn't s pose "I have had a had life too," said the anybody could get to sleep with only hard other, who had lived in the dead rast, speak- boards to lie on, but we did, all but Tom.

> I should think it was about a week after gave us a place to sleep till the train came. He told the conductor about us, but Larry

We got home all right, and-there, I don't need to tell the rest, because you know what home, and grandpa came over, and they lunch; but she isn't a bit fare to fom Shel- ters. The next day Swett went back to Illidon. She blamed it alil on him and when- nois. The President had merely called him ever we go fishing, or anything, she says, here for the purpose of having a talk with

Sheidon's plans." can see that yourse'f, Cousin He es -- now written. in, and we like him first-rate. He thought secure the nomination of Lincoln in 1860 turned out bad

The Widow Knew Him A rich old fellow died, and when his estate was being settled up his widow was lot, and stick to him thereafter as long as he till we most believed we'd killed her. So called in to give some testimony regarding seemed to have a chance of being nominated.

> "What is it?" asked the widow. "It is your late husband's will."

as that when he was alive." The widow looked at it and began to read.

"Of course," she exclaimed, 'this is his." "Why do you think so, madam?" Because it says here: "I, James Miller, we were married that he was of sound mind,

What Mrs. Jarphley Didn't Know. "Pa." said young Johnnie Jarphley.

"Yes, my son," responded his father,
"If it rained——"

"If it rained hard---"

"If it rained pitchforks-" 'Yes, my son; what then?" Would you come in the house?"

"I most assuredly would." "There, I knew ma didn't know what she ministration, when James Speed, of that

was talking about. She said you didn't State, was put in the place of Bates as At-

Blessings on the hand of woman Angel- guard its strength and grace In the palace, cottage, hovel; On, no matter where t e place: Would that never storms assailed it-Rainbows ever gently curled; For the hand that rocks the cradle Is the hand that rocks the world.

Infancy's the tender fountain, Bower- may with beauty grow-Mothers to guide the streamlet, For their soul's unresting flow-Grow on for the good or evil, sunshine streamed or darkness hurled For the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world.

Woman, how divine your mission Here upon your natal sod! Keep, oh! keep the young heart open Always to toe breath of God; All true trophies of the ares
Are from mother-love impearled;
For the hand that rooms the cradle Is the hand that rocks the world.

Blessings on the hand of woman! Fathers, sons and daughters cry; And the sacred song is mingled With the worship in the sky.

Mingled where no tempests darken,
Rainbows ever more are hurled

For the hand that rocks the cradle

Is the hand that rocks the world.

Abraham Lincoln and 'The Clary Grove

"Offatt often declared that his clerk, or

alesman, knew more than any man in the

United States, and that he could ontrun. we might as well make the best of it, so he These boasts came to the ears of The Clary Grove Boys,' a set of rude, roystering, good natured fellows, who lived in and around 'Ciary's Grove,' a settlement near New Sa lem. Their leader was Jack Armstropg, a Just in the most interesting part we heard great square-built fellow, strong as an or. but she had her own reasons for not encountable was only would. Since the hot weather was only wishing very wists board. He who ran could read, and Rush Beanett was only washing very wists board. He who ran could read, and Rush Beanett was only washing that will be well and the pack.

In the content of the washer washed washed and the coan hold in the washed and Rush Beanett was only washing that will be well and Rush Beanett was only washing very fast when she came on it. But she knew it she washed and came on it. But she knew it she washed and read, and some board on the unit form and situation she was believed by his parts and only in the unit form. About the most interesting part we heard a sort of ramble, and some body rolled mewbeys in the United States. Formerly they were no better than other poor in the unit form. About the mest and washed went about from and thinke worth reproducting they were no better than the function in the days of yore—when with the wash and a called out. We not washed with the wash and a called out they any man on the Sangamon and attitudes worth reproducting upon canvas. Curran studied lise during they were no better than other looked it. We all jumped and a carried on the washed was believed by its evening, and never beard us. We found a first was the some one else. And I nevel we wash to think it over, but he would like to see it in spite or loyalty to them both.

Raphael ewent about from and attitudes worth reproducting the went to mester when them and the unit from a corried rambed on the was the unit of rambed with the wash and attitudes worth reproducting the went to mester the line of the unit of rambed with the wash and attitudes worth reproducting the went on: "Of course you may want time a corridor what the unit form and attitudes worth reproducting the went on: "Of course you may then them the unit of t would be sure to come along when the storm was over. He tried to go on telling the story, but somehow we didn't seem to care any more about that man, and when Tom ready to pitch in, on behalf of their champion, and a general orelaught upon Lincoin Offutt's store, and was ready, calmly awaiting the attack of the whole crowd. But his cool courage touched the manho d of Jack Armstrong. He stepped forward, seized head, and make tracks for Long Lake before declared: 'Boys! Abe Lincon is the best fellow that ever broke into this se t ement. He shall be one of us.' From that time on, Jack Armstrong was Lincoln's man and most willing thrall. His band, his table his purse, his vote, and that of the Clary Crove Boys,' belonged to Lincoln. Lincoln's popularity with them was unbounded, and his rule was just. He would have fair play, and he repressed the violence and brutanty of these rough tellows to an extent which would have been impossible to another man. He could stop a fight and queil a riot among

A KEMINISCENCE OF 1860.

Washington Letter to the Cleveland Leader. Leonard Swett, the old law partner of Abraham Lincoln, is still practicing law in Chicago, and he stands, I am told, at the head of the bar of the West. He was during kind of a boy; and then he kept awake to be Lincoln's life, his most latimate friend and confidential adviser. Many times Lincoln called him to Washington to talk over mat-A few years later he was gathered to his they shut the door when something woke ters which he did not dare to trust to others, thunder tones and astonishing gestures, and have wished that you might go and do like. he loves to associate.

Indicate the men with whom but he was too big. They asked us what we he loves to associate.

Indicate the men with whom but he was too big. They asked us what we he loves to associate. if it was funny, only the switchman, and he ident Lincoln received him with open arms, said it was a mean trick. There wasn't any and took him into his private room and shut train until morning, and you couldn't tele | the door. He then took a letter from his graph because they wouldn't send it out to pocket and read it to Mr Swett. It was a any wife, but he made us some coffee, and proclamation of emancipation. It was a strong paper and enforced its ideas with the best arguments that could be made for them. paid for all of us; he said it would be taking After he had concluded it Mr. Lincoln took a treat from that brakeman to get a out another letter which he told Mr. Swett ride on his account, and when he was written by a patriotic and liberty loving Swiss. This letter which he read presented just as strongly the other side of the question, and urged him as he hoped to save the a horrid time they had, s'posing we were all Union not to drive the border States, now drowned, when Clump and his wife got practically neutral, into the Confederacy by such an act. The President then took up found Hansibal hitched to a tree, and our the whole subject, and went ovor its every ishooles under the reservoir bridge. I nev- point to Mr. Swett. He did not decide in er did s'pose Aunt Minty cared so much favor of either side, nor did be ask Mr. about Dick and me; she had waffles and hon- Swett's advice After he had finished he disey for three mornings, and gave us pie for missed the subject and talked of other mat-

"And dont't let me hear of any more of Tom one whom he knew he could trust. He had already decided on the emancipation and I say it wasn't anybody's plan, and you had at this time, it is said, his proclamation

we were the same boys that had been both than any other 'wo men in the country. Mr. ering him, stealing rides, and he meant to Swett told me the story Illinois went into let us out when the train was made up, but the Convention with little expeciation of then the yard master sent for him, and he securing Lincoln's nomination. The dele-forgot us till afterwards. He gave us a rail-gation had no heart in their work, and Davis road knife to make up It had a simlet and swett were the only two real workers in a screw-driver, and sciesors, besides two the delegation. They braced up the others, blades and a file. The scissors are broken on and they secured Lincoln's nomination by clearly and connectedly; as you would naturally speak. At the same time you should say a year is long enough to talk about one wiggly, but the gimlet bores first-rate in soft they would vote for Lincoln. Before the wood He only had one, and he gave it to Convention met they were sure of Illinois Dick, because it was his birthday, and it only. As soon as the delegates had arrived as Chicago they went to the Indiana delegation and promised Indiana a Cabinet place in case Lincoln was elected, if Indiana would vote solidity for him on the first ba-The Indiana delegation consented to the "Mrs. Miller." said the atterney handing sgreement. Kentucky was fixed in the Simon Cameron was the candidate, and he had his State solidly for him. At last they persuaded Pennsylvania to go for Lincoln "Oh, is it? Well it was never as extensive on the second ballot with the promise that Cameron should go into the Cabinet on his "I don't mean that, madam. I want to election. The result was that with Illinois, know if you think this is the correct will." Indians and Kentucky solid, they received enough scattering votes to run their total on the first ballot to 102 Seward had 173 and Cameron 50 On the second ballot Pennsylvants came in for Lincoln, and it became a seing of sound mind,' Now that is him all close fight between Lincoln and Saward; and over. He contended with me from the time on the third ballot Lincoln was nominated. "After the nomination Davis and Swett and said he'd stick to it with his last breath. told Lincoln how it had been accomplished. a good man, and I would be glad to have The widow's testimony was accepted as him in my Cabinet. I don't object to James Speed, of Kentucky, but I don t know about Simon Cameron. Either justly or unjustly. Cameron has been charged with being accessory to certain jobs, and I am making this campa pn as 'Honest Old Abe,' and want to avoid even the appearance of evil.' 'It was a long time before Davis and Swett could persuade Mr. Lincoln to say that Cameron should have a place. He did so finally, and in the end gave him the War Department Smith, of Indiana got the Interior, and as to Kentucky, its part of the spoils was not given natil later in the ad-